

WORLD OF WARCRAFT

WARLORDS of DRAENOR™



BLACKHAND

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OUTNUMBERED.
SURROUNDED.

OUR FEW REMAINING
WEAPONS ARE BATTERED
AND WORTHLESS.

YET THEY'LL WAIT TILL
MORNING TO FINISH
US OFF, FOOLS.

OGRES ARE SLOW
RISERS. THEY WILL BE
MOST VULNERABLE
JUST BEFORE DAWN.

BUT THEIR NUMBERS
ARE TOO GREAT. NO
MATTER HOW SWIFTLY
WE STRIKE...

...WE SIMPLY
DO NOT HAVE
ENOUGH TO WIN.

DEATH.
THERE ARE
WORSE
FATES.

WE CAN DIE SLOWLY
IN THE CAVES OR
DIE QUICKLY ON THE
ATTACK. OUR ONLY
CHOICES.

UNLESS...

CHIEFTAIN.
I FOUND
ORGRIM.





WHERE IS HE?

WHERE YOU SUSPECTED. THE POOL.

SHOULD I BRING HIM TO YOU?



NO.

HE'S EXACTLY WHERE I WANT HIM.

WHEN DEATH IS NEAR, IT IS NATURAL FOR THOUGHTS TO TURN TOWARD OUR GREATEST REGRETS. AND YOUNG ORGRIM'S THOUGHTS BROUGHT HIM HERE. INTERESTING.

SO, IT REALLY IS HERE.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN?

KNOWN? NOT UNTIL NOW. SUSPECTED? YEARS.



HUM. SHOULD'VE GUESSED.

THIS IS WHERE THE DOOMHAMMER WAS MADE, YES?



YES. IN THIS POOL. THE ELEMENTS HAVE TAKEN IT BACK.

WHY?

PRIDE. FEAR.

"THE DOOMHAMMER IS NOT AN ORDINARY WEAPON. YOU KNOW THIS."

"IT HAS A DESTINY BEYOND ME. BEYOND MY FAMILY."

"BUT BEFORE IT WILL PASS TO OTHERS, IT IS SAID THAT THE LAST OF MY LINE TO CARRY IT WILL DOOM HIS PEOPLE."

"THAT PROPHECY HAUNTED ME. WHAT IF IT SPEAKS OF ME?"

"I THOUGHT OF YOU, CHIEFTAIN. OF YOUR EXAMPLE."

"OTHERS THINK YOU'RE LUCKY. I KNOW BETTER. NO MATTER HOW OUTNUMBERED WE ARE, HOW HOPELESS THE SITUATION... YOU ALWAYS SUCCEED. **ALWAYS.** YOU FIND THE ENEMY'S WEAKNESS."

"I THOUGHT I HAD FOUND A WEAKNESS. SO I BROUGHT THE DOOMHAMMER HERE, WHERE ITS DESTINY WAS MADE."

"YOU HOPED TO UNMAKE ITS DESTINY. AND KEEP ITS POWER."

"YES. BUT THE ELEMENTS WERE... DISPLEASED... WITH MY ACTIONS. SO THEY TOOK IT BACK."

A SHAMAN
TOLD ME I WILL
NEVER BE ALLOWED
TO RECLAIM IT FROM
THIS POOL. PUNISH-
MENT FOR MY
PRIDE.

IT
SEEMS
PLENTY OF
OTHERS
HAVE
TRIED.

I
DIDN'T
ASK THEM
TO. I TOLD
NO ONE ELSE
ABOUT
THIS.

YOUNG
ORGRIM CAME
BACK FROM THE
FOUNDRY WITHOUT THE
DOOMHAMMER. THE
LEGENDS SPEAK OF
THIS POOL. THE REST
WASN'T HARD TO
GUESS.



IF
I'D HAD THE
DOOMHAMMER
DURING THE OGRES'
FIRST ATTACK, I COULD
HAVE CRUSHED THEIR
FLANK. WE WOULDN'T
BE FACING DEATH
BUT FOR MY
PRIDE.

I WOULD
GLADLY DIE TO
RETRIEVE IT IF I
THOUGHT IT WOULD
HELP. BUT EVEN THE
DOOMHAMMER CANNOT
SAVE US NOW. I'D
PREFER TO DIE
TOMORROW WITH
THE REST OF
MY CLAN.

YOU'RE
WRONG.

HSSSSSSSSSS

ARE YOU
SAYING...?

ASK
ME TO TRY
TO RECLAIM IT,
AND I WILL. I
OWE YOU THAT
MUCH.

DO
NOTHING,
ORGRIM.

I WILL
RECLAIM
THE DOOM-
HAMMER.

WHAT?!

LEAD THE CLAN, ORGRIM. ATTACK BEFORE DAWN. STRIKE INTO THE OGRES' HEART. BREAK THEM.



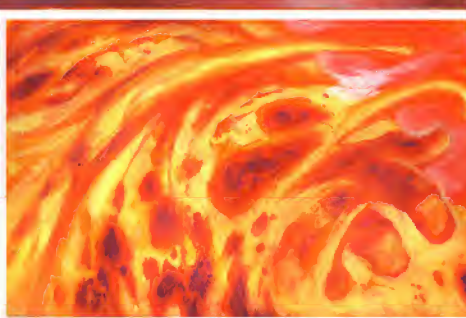
NO!



THE DOOMHAMMER IS THE CLAN'S ONLY CHANCE TONIGHT. MY SURVIVAL IS IRRELEVANT.



I HAVE NO DREAMS OF GLORY IN MY HEART. NO PRIDE. NOT TONIGHT.



IT HAS TO BE ENOUGH.

HSSSSS

DEATH. THERE ARE WORSE FATES.



ARGH!!

YOU. YOU ARE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS.



WHO...? I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THERE'S NO MORE PAIN.

THE OTHERS CAME FOR PRIDE. GLORY.

HOW CAN I HEAR YOU? I AM NO SHAMAN.

YOU SEEK THE DOOMHAMMER. BUT EXPECT TO DIE.

I SEEK THE SALVATION OF MY CLAN. NOTHING MORE.





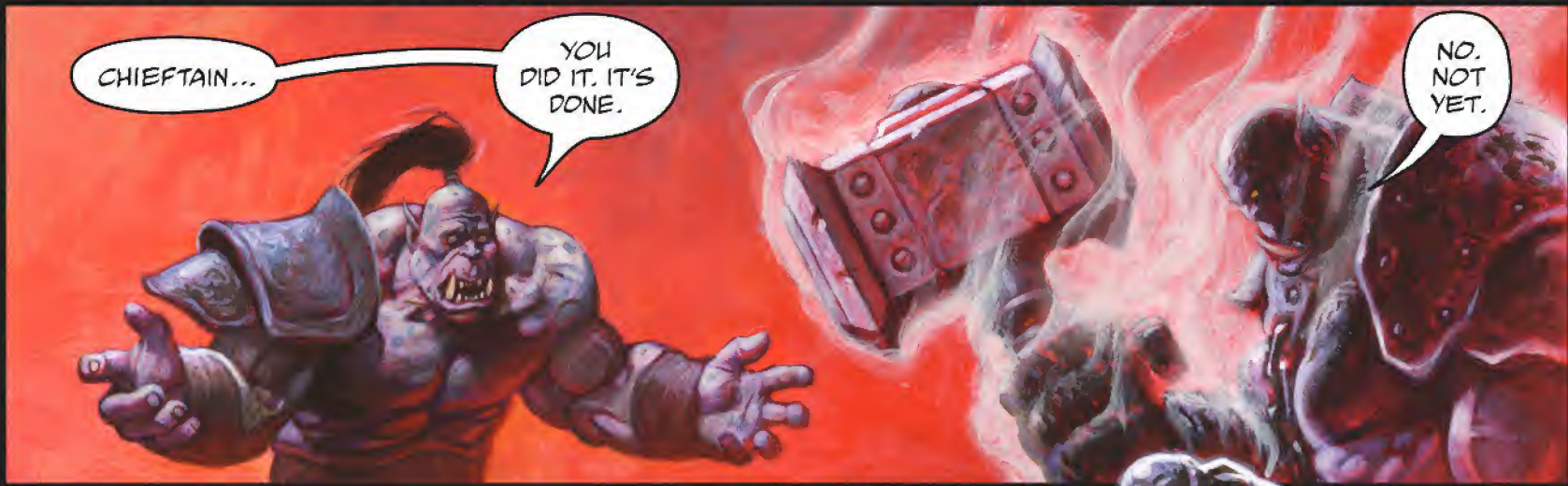
THE DOOM-HAMMER'S LEGACY DOES NOT BELONG TO YOU. YOU ARE **NOT** WORTHY.



I KNOW.



BUT YOU WILL PLAY A PART IN ITS DESTINY. SO YOU MUST LIVE. LISTEN WELL...



CHIEFTAIN...

YOU DID IT. IT'S DONE.

NO. NOT YET.

"WE MUST FIRST RALLY THE OTHERS. THEY MUST KNOW WE WILL WIN.



"THE ELEMENTAL SPIRITS HAVE GRANTED ME KNOWLEDGE. THEY WILL ALLOW ME TO USE YOUR FAMILY'S LEGACY TO CRAFT WEAPONS THIS NIGHT.



KHOOOM KHOOOM

"THE DOOM-HAMMER WILL ARM US ALL.

"AND BEFORE OUR
ENEMIES WAKE..."

"WE WILL STRIKE."

RUMBLE-RUMBLE

AND
WE WILL
DESTROY
THEM!

YAAAAAAA

**LOK-TAR
OGAR!**

**FOR THE
BLACKROCKS!**

HORLEY

IT IS DONE.

VICTORY FOR THE
BLACKROCKS. VICTORY
FOR BLACKHAND!

BLACKHAND!
LOK-TAR OGAR!

A NEW DAY.
A NEW NAME.

THERE ARE
WORSE FATES.

CHIEFTAIN...
BLACKHAND...

THE PROPHECY.
ONCE THE DOOMHAMMER
BRINGS DOOM TO ITS
BEARER'S PEOPLE, IT WILL
PASS TO ANOTHER.

IT'S
YOURS
NOW.

NO. ONE
BATTLE WITH
THE DOOMHAMMER.
THAT IS ALL THE
SPIRITS PERMITTED
OF ME.

THEY SAID THIS WAS
NOT THE DAY OF PROPHECY.
PERHAPS THE BURDEN WILL
FALL TO ONE OF YOUR
DESCENDANTS, ORGRIM. OR
PERHAPS NOT.

BUT THE
DOOMHAMMER
IS STILL **YOUR**
LEGACY.

I
HAVE MY
OWN.